

JACKSON COUNTY SENTINEL

VOL. 21. No. 46

GAINESBORO, TENN., THURSDAY, NOV. 13, 1919

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR

"HAPPY JACK" WRITES OF SHAMROCK, THE BEAUTIFUL IRISH CITY.

Shamrock, Okla.
Nov. 8, 1919.

Dear Sentinel and readers:

Once more I have taken an extra hitch on my belt, and decided to tell the world, that since doing my time with Uncle Sam, that being of unsound mind? and of my own freewill and without force, have taken up my abode in the good old Irish town of Shamrock, Okla.

This is some burg, with a population of something over 6000 men, women, children and Ford cars. Yea, 'tis a beautiful town of "wops" and Gold Bricks. Cheap, well I should say so. Anyone can buy a breakfast of three thin slices of bacon and two cold storage eggs for one round dollar, with fifteen cents extra for coffee, and the bacon was something near ripe in 1900, and the eggs are all too ripe. Then, one can buy a pair of shoes guaranteed to contain no leather and to wear just two weeks for the small sum of \$16. I am unable to think in figures large enough to buy a suit of clothes I imagine one would have to work something near 9 years and borrow all of fifteen cents to buy a suit that would hold together until the merchant wrapped it up.

If there's anyone in Jackson county thinking of hunting some place where living is cheap, and have a great desire to be separated from their bank roll, send them to Shamrock. I'll absolutely guarantee that they will get separated from any "Jack" they may have, for they have all the methods ever invented in operation here. If the merchants fail, then the "hold up" gang will get it. You see they never fail. They swat you one on the "bean" and lift the roll, while you journey among the stars.

Yep, she's some burg. Yea, 'tis beautiful indeed. Unpaved streets, where the mud never gets over knee deep, unless there's a real hard rain, and then there's the beautiful fountain of germ laden water, where man and beast drink from the same container.

Yes, its also a speedy town. Even the train that makes its two trips each day, always finishes its second trip not more than seven hours late (the round trip being only twenty-two miles.)

Boost for Shamrock, why shouldn't I? Since being in my wrong mind, I have decided to make it my home (not yet.)

Sure, I'm subscribing for the Sentinel. I'm sending the sum of one round "buck," for which the esteemed editor will cause one copy each week to travel westward to the address which he will find attached somewhere near the end of this epistle, for the allotted number of days, which he in his wisdom has said shall be enough in payment for said "buck." I shall expect him to see to it that the pages are filled each week with news from all over the county, otherwise I shall cause him to be charged in the court of justice with cheating, with intent to kill, the same being, I am told, a serious charge, and if properly handled to develop a case of pure and simple neglect of those

dependent upon him for their daily existence. So you entergetic correspondents see to it that he gets the news, and trust him for the rest.

Remember that beautiful Shamrock is some burg and that there's life attached to everything that moves in said burg. The only person that was ever known to develop more than twenty yards per hour in Shamrock isn't here any more. He's pushing daisies. Died of exhaustion.

Yep, we have law in Shamrock. Why, there's the mayor, chief of police, constable and just plain cop. And one man is all of them, but still he finds time to flirt with the postmistress, and shoot pool with who ever happens along, and looks "easy."

Now I'll not use any more space, for I'm sure there are others seeking an audience, and if the editor lets this get by and you people care to hear any more about Shamrock, just say so. There's lots to be said yet, and then you see I know things on Drumright too.

I thank you,
Happy Jack.

PROGRAM FOR PARENT-TEACHER ASSOCIATION FOR NOVEMBER 18.

The Parent-Teacher Association will hold the next meeting Tuesday afternoon, Nov. 18, at the high school building.

The following program will be given:

"Co-operation of home and school from a local point of view,"—Miss Maymie Morgan.

"Influence of good stories in molding character,"—Miss Blanch Tinsley.

Music—Mrs. H. L. McDearman.

"Children's rights at home and at school,"—Mrs. D. C. Morgan.

Agriculture In Tennessee Improving.

The Hampton Angus sale, held as one of the series at Woodlawn Farms, Nashville, made the highest average ever made in the South in any sale of any breed.

One year ago there were no houses for fire-curing potatoes in Shelby County. Today there are 10. Other counties show equal growth along this line.

For the first time Tennessee dairy products won medals at the National Dairy Show, which was held at Chicago this year.

Polk County was second in the United States in which survey being made by the Interchurch World Movement was completed.

Two years ago Wear's Valley, Sevier County, had no silos. At present there are 10.

Numerous counties have increased their appropriation for county agents. This is proof of the interest the people are taking in the work. Better methods of farming are fast replacing old ones.

What about Jackson County, are farmers progressing? Would like to receive article on what progress has been made, if any.

If you think the world is growing better it probably means that you are, and that's worth while.

What's funnier than a group of prominent citizens who realize that they are prominent.

Thanksgiving Day Thursday, Nov. 27

Washington, D. C.—President Wilson has set aside Thursday, November 27, as Thanksgiving Day in a proclamation which said the country looked forward with confidence to the dawn of an era where the sacrifices of the nation will find recompense in a world at peace.

The proclamation follows:

By the President of the United States of America;

A proclamation.

The season of the year has arrived when the people of the United States are accustomed to unite in giving thanks to Almighty God for the blessings which He has conferred upon our country during the twelve months that have passed. A year ago our people poured out their hearts in praise and thanksgiving that through divine aid the right was victorious and peace had come to the nations which had so courageously struggled in defense of human liberty and justice. Now that the stern task is ended and the fruit of achievement are ours we look forward with confidence to the dawn of an era where the sacrifice of the nation will find recompense in a world at peace.

But to attain the consummation of the great work to which the American people devoted their manhood and the vast resources of their country they should give thanks to God, consecrate themselves to those principles of right which triumphed through His merciful goodness. Our gratitude can find no more perfect expression than to bulwark with loyalty and patriotism those principles for which the free peoples of the earth fought and died.

During the past year we have had much to make us grateful; in spite of the confusion in our economic life resulting from the war we have prospered. Our harvests have been plentiful and of our abundance we have been able to render succor to less favored nations. Our democracy remains unshaken in a world torn with political and social unrest. Our traditional ideals are still our guides in the path of progress and civilization.

These great blessings, vouchsafed for us, for which we devoutly give thanks, should arouse us to a fuller sense of our duty to ourselves and to mankind to see to it that nothing we may do shall mar the completeness of the victory which we helped to win. No selfish purpose animated us in becoming participants in the world war, and with a like spirit of unselfishness we should strive to aid by our example and by our co-operation in realizing the enduring welfare of all peoples and in bringing into being a world ruled by friendship and good will.

Wherefore I, Woodrow Wilson, President of the United States of America, hereby designate Thursday, the 27th day of November next, for observance as a day of thanksgiving and prayer by fellow countrymen, inviting them to cease on that day from their ordinary tasks and to unite in their homes and in their several places of worship in ascribing praise and thanksgiving to God, the author of all blessings and the master of our destiny.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done in the District of Columbia this fifth day of November, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and nineteen, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and forty-fourth.

(Signed) WOODROW WILSON.

By the President: Robert Lansing, Secretary of State.

Purebred Cattle Bring Good Price at Sales.

The series of cattle sales held on the 28, 29, 30, 31 of October at Nashville Union Stock Yards by the Tennessee Beef Cattle Breeder's Association, may be proclaimed in every particular a success. Most of the cattle had received some attention in fit-

ting for the auction. A few breeders treated the matter of finish and condition independently. This lack of attention naturally caused those cattle in poor condition to drift in price, and pull the averages down.

The Shorthorn sale averaged \$180 a head on 59 head of cattle consigned by Middle Tennessee breeders. The Hampton Angus sale, held as one of the series at Woodlawn Farms, averaged

\$1082 on 56 head. This is the highest average ever made in the South in any sale of any breed. She Angus sale held at the Union Stock Yards averaged \$171 on the head. The Hereford sale netted the highest average of the series of three sales at the Stock Yards. It may be said that the Hereford breeders offered their cattle in a higher degree of finish. Bidding was spirited, and the cattle found a ready market.

It is noteworthy to mention that comparatively few of the cattle left the State, altho there were a large number of buyers present from many sections outside the State. The foundation was laid for a dozen new herds in Middle Tennessee. These cattle were placed with young men taking up the breeding of cattle for the first time.

County Agent Wright, Marshall County, was present with buyers and 3 of the best and highest priced bulls offered in the sales went to Marshall County. County agents Wright and Hammoe had their expenses paid to the sales by the Breeders Association, since it was thru their influence that buyers from their counties were present. Col. P. M. Grose did excellent work on the block during the series of sales.

Tuberculosis Can Only Be Cured By Right Living.

Another old fashioned medical superstition has been exploded. The odious onion can never again be used to cure tuberculosis. The old timers who have sworn by the virtues of this tear-producing product of the garden will have to make up their mind that they have humbugged themselves, for the onion has been investigated, classified, analyzed, and everything else has been done to it that scientists could think of, and in the end it was found to be only an onion—pleasing to the palates of some, however displeasing to the noses of their friends. It is without any medicinal quality that make it an aid in the treatment of tuberculosis. So smash goes another pet superstition.

How the onion was scientifically tested is interesting. Bacteriologists martyred some guinea-pigs who were offered on the altar of science and the thorough tests made all showed the onion fails, not only in preventing the development of tuberculosis but also has not the slightest curative effects.

Tuberculosis can only be cured by right living and it can be stamped out if the people infected with the disease warned in time so that they may cure themselves and at the same time keep from innoculating their families and their friends with the deadly little T-B bug.

This is the message the Tennessee Anti-Tuberculosis Association is spreading over the state and which must have fresh impetus next year if any progress is going to be made to lower the death rate from this scourge in Tennessee, which has the next to highest native death rate from this plague of any state in the country. Kentucky is first.

From December 1st to 11th the society will hold its tenth annual campaign to sell little Red Cross Christmas Seals. The association is the pioneer public health organization of the state and since the money it takes in will be spent in the state the campaign should be widely supported.

"VICTORY DAY" OBSERVED BY HIGH SCHOOL WITH APPROPRIATE PROGRAM.

"Victory Day" was observed Tuesday by the various departments of the Jackson County High School. Beginning at 8:30 a. m., an appropriate was rendered, which was enjoyed by all. The following in the program:

Primary Department.

Song—"Ours is a grand Old Flag", Sallie Keene Gist, Mary Ferguson Gaines, Anna Clay Raines; Will Dudley, Jr. and Fowler Young.

Elementary Department.

Recitation—"Old Glory", Floy Johnson.

Flag Salute—The seventh and eighth grades.

High School Department.

"A Man Without a Country," Miss Elizabeth Sadler.

"Sketch of Pershing's life," Mary Tom Quarles.

"My experience in the army, especially on Nov. 11, 1918," Joe Tinsley.

Music Department.

Song—"My own United States" Music pupils.

Song—"America", School.

High School Notes.

Report of the work and attendance of the 8th and 9th grades of the high school.

The following pupils in the 8th grade have not missed a day from school since the opening Aug. 18: Louise Settle, Alice Elizabeth Tardy and Willard Johnson.

The 1st year high school, the following have not missed a day since the opening; Ethel Anderson, Annie Sadler, Roger Quarles.

The attendance for both grades for the first three months has been real good. The average absence for these grades for the entire time, being from 1 to 2 days.

Our work continues with good interest in both grades.

The leaders for the past month of the 5th, 6th, and 7th grades are as following:

Fifth Grade.

John Irvin Gist,
Bill Frank Sadler,
Lloyd Hawkins,
Elmer Young.

Sixth Grade.

Grace Gentry,
Mayme Gibson,
Evelyn Settle,
Fred Tardy,
Raggio Settle.

Seventh Grade.

Lucile Gist,
Rose Sadler,
Ruth Quarles,
Vivian Reeves,
Hart Sparkman,
Edna Smith.

Mrs. Frank Gailbreath has charge of the music department taking Miss Carter's place, who resigned last week.

MR. F. LADUE, FARMER, SAYS, "YOU BET RATS CAN BITE THROUGH METAL."
"I had feed bins lined with zinc last year, rats got through pretty soon. Was out \$18. A \$1.00 pkg. of RAT-SNAP killed so many rats, that I've never been without it. Our collie dog never touched RAT-SNAP." You try it. Three sizes, 25c, 50c, \$1.00. Sold and guaranteed by M. P. Bailey, & Son, Quarles & McCawley, Anderson & Haile, Gainesboro.